

Magnum "The Last Frontier"

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No peace on Earth yet before the dawn
One hundred priests say a prayer
In expectation, they stand withdrawn
And all their promises laid bare

Now on a Monday, bright early morning
They run for the only train

Then every bell that ever rang
On England's warm sunny days
And every bird that ever sang
And every brass band that played
The sound of kids on village greens
The giant horse caravan
The market stalls and steam machines
Would stir the heart of every man

Between the pages wild flowers were pressed
Until one day they'd be found
No explanation, they'd all been blessed
And then it all came around

Time and the jealous eyes will be looking
Back to a better place

When every door's laid open wide
It's not so rich but it's true
That anyone can step inside
It's been so long overdue
This fairytale will draw you near
And give you back the age of man
A shining star, the last frontier
Will take you back where you began

Going somewhere
I'll keep waiting so long

Then every bell that ever rang
On England's warm sunny days
And every bird that ever sang
And every brass band that played
The sound of kids on village greens

The giant horse caravan
The market stalls and steam machines
Would stir the heart of every man

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